PUBLISHED BY TIMES BUILDING, TENTH AND BANK STREETS, RICHMOND, VA.

THE DALLY TIMES is served by carriers on their own account in this city. Manchester, for 10 cents a week; by mail, outside of Richmond, 50 cents a month, \$5.00 a year-anywhere in the United States.

THE WEEKLY TIMES—Issued and mailed in two parts—One dollar a year by mail—anywhere in the United States.

Address all communications and correspondence to The Times Company. Reading notices, in reading-matter type, 20 cents per line.

Reading notices, in reading-matter type.

20 cents per line.
Card of advertising rates for space furnished on application.
Remit by draft, check, post-office order, or registered letter. Currency sent by mall is at the risk of the sender.
Times Telephones: Eusiness office, No. 1999, editorial rooms, No. 236.
Specimen copies free.
All subscriptions by mail payable in accuracy. Watch the label on your paper, if you live out of Elchmond, and see when your subscription expires, so you can renew before the paper is stopped.

THE TIMES COMPANY.

MANCHESTER BUREAU, 1121 HULL STREET.

PETERSBURG BUREAU, BYRNE AND HALIFAX STREETS, GEORGE F. NEWSOM, NEWS AGENT. 'PHONE 171.

WASHINGTON BUREAU, ANGUS MC-SWEEN, MANAGER, WAS'I-INGTON, D. C.

THE MAILING LIST IS ONLY PRINT-ED ABOUT EVERY TEN DAYS. THEREFORE DO NOT FEEL UNEASY IF THE DATE OPPOSITE YOUR NAME ON THE LITTLE PINK SLIP IS NOT CHANGED AS SOON AS THE SUB-SCRIPTION IS RENEWED.

The price of The Times is two cents per copy and ten cents per week, delivered within the limits of Richmond and Manches ter. Sunday paper three cents.

SUNDAY APRIL 5, 1896.

MONDAY'S MEETINGS AND EVENTS.

Pickett Camp, C. V., Central Hall. Henrico Union Lodge, Masons, Masonie Syracuse Lodge, K. of P., Odd-Fellows'

Hall. Jefferson Lodge, I. O. O. F., Odd-Fellows

Richmond Lodge, I. O. O. F., Belvidere Hall. Richmond Castle, K. G. E., Eagle Hall. Anawan Tribe, I. O. R. M., Laube's Hall. Indianola Tribe, I. O. R. M., Toney's

Richmond Paper-Hangers' Union, Eagle West-End W. C. T. U., Y. M. C. A.

Stonewall Club, L. L. of A., Y. M. C. A. building. R. E. Lee Council, Jr. O. U. A. M., Jr. O. U. A. M. Hall. Patrick Henry Council, Jr. O. U. A. M., Powhatan Hall.

Grove Council, Jr. O. U. A. M., Good Templars' Hall. Rescue Lodge, I. O. G. T., Gatewood's

Myrtle Lodge, I. O. G. T., Pine-Street Baptist church. McGill Catholic Union, Cathedral Hall. Carpenters' Union, Concordia Hall.

Company E, First Regiment, Armory.

EASTER.

If Christmas is the holiday of childhood, reviving for a season the freshness and glow of early youth, telling of the new birth, Easter is all the more positive in the grand consummation of life's final triumph and entrance into the eternal. Death hath no more dominion over us. Itself is overwhelmed with lifeswallowed up in victory.

Logic has wasted its labor in endeav oring to prove the immortality of the soul. Reason can no more establish our immortality than it can demonstrate our present existence. We must presume the existence and right working of our senses and our consciousness to be satisfied that we are realities and actual Just as we know that we live, in our inmost souls, we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle be dissolved, we shall pass into another form of existence, just as real and more enduring than this present, 'Tis Heaven itself that intimates immortality to man. We are; and we are immortal. The flesh wars against the spirit, and gross sensuality almost puts out its life, but cannot quench it.

What there is beyond the grave we know not. It is for modern philosophy to abolish hell and raise baseless hopes. The course of nature must all be changed to promise Heaven to a life of vice and disloyalty to God; the blessings of the reign of law to the lawless.

Manhood is assured of immortality; triumphant vice hopes for annihilation, as the only relief from its wages and desperate wee. And all nature, reason and philosophy deny its hope. For nothing can be annihilated-least of all the immortal soul. On it must go, for weal or woe, forever. We had best recol lect at this joyous season that resurrection has two sides to it: They that have done good to the resurrection of Life; they that have done evil to the resurrec-

But 'tis pleasanter to take the hope ful side. And all mankind may well join in the Easter triumph. For the strong light of the risen Lord has lightened every man. And in the era of regeneration, in which we live, there is hardly a soul insensible to that light. The Spirit speaks to every heart. Christianity sheds the light of immortality over all the world, and nothing is hid from the heat thereof. The most vicious hopes that the day of his regeneration will come; the most wicked waits for the day of his redemption. The Sun His wings, is the dearest fact and truth to all the world. And the best hope that mankind most strongly and tenderly cherishes is: As in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive. And fealty to the king is the safety of

WHAT WAR WOULD MEAN.

Harper's Weekly for the current week contains a sort of allegory which is a charming reading, but it carries very painful suggestions to an American citizen. It purports to be extracts from the journal of a yearng officer in the Hanglish many at the beginning of a war that is to break out about the first of the coming June between England and America over the Venezuelan boundary dispute, and it proceeds to the burning of Chicago by a fleet of British gunboats soon after war is declared. The point of the story is to illustrate the perfect readiness of England for a great war, and our absolute want of preparation, notwithstanding our eagerness to provoke one. It shows another case like that of 1813, so happily illustrated by John Rangem in the way of literature, and very

dolph, when he said we proposed to enter the list against 600 ships in com-

mission with a three-shilling pamphlet. This officer's journal first introduces us to a scene in the harbor of Halifax in the early part of May, 1896, to which port his gunboat has just come from the Mediterranian. War has not yet been declared, but it has been known that it will be, and he finds in that port a fleet of forty-five men-of-war, big and little. ten of them battle-ships, with a dozer first-class cruisers, besides no end of small fry like his gunboat, and liners armed as war-ships, and tramps too numerous to count' The journal gives this account of what the English officers knew of the business they were there for. It

Of course we have heard no explana-Of course we have heard no explana-tions, nothing but orders, but it is preity clear now what it is all about. We must be here to serve against the Yankees. It seems that there has been a diplomatic jow going on for years between us and one of the little Dago republies in South America about a matter of boundaries, and last winter the American Preside and last winter the American President sent word that we must leave out the dispute to arbitration or else fight the States. Isn't that like their cheek? We talked it over at Gibraltar, but we all agreed that the thing would blow over, and that it was all a piece of bounce, what they call "buncombe," for the Yankees to pretend that they were going to fight the British Empire, about what was no business of theirs, when they have no army and no navy. The fleet in this harbor is about twice as strong, I suppose as the whole American pary. But pose, as the whole American navy. But they actually appointed a commission of their own to inquire into our row with the Dagos. This commission is to report in a few days, and for some reason every-body believes that the report will take the Dagos' side. That is why we are

The journal next tells us that his gunboat, along with fourteen others of the same class, was stripped of all superfluous cargo and their armament, so as to draw as little water as possible. The officers onclude that this is to put them into condition to pass through the canals between lakes, and sure enough that turns out to be the purpose. War is not declared, and England has no right, under her treaty with this Government, to have armed steamers in the lakes, but war is about to be declared, and she will send her gunboats there without armaments on a sort of holiday cruise, the armaments to be picked up when war is declared. The fleet steams to a point on Lake Huron, where the ships find their armaments on a wharf with abundance of coal. They take on both when a tug arrives bearing a civilian, who delivers dispatches to the admiral, and the officers and crew learn that war has been declared between the United States and Great Britain. Business now commences. Six of the ships are left at Port Colborne to take care of the cities on Lake Erie. They are Buffalo, Cleveland, Toledo, and Detroit, and not one of them has a fort or a gun to defend it. Three of the vessels had been detached at Toronto to look after the American cities on Lake Ontario. They are Oswego and Rochester, which, though five miles inland, can yet be easily destroyed from the water. On the way to Chicago one ship is detached to attend to Milwaukee's care. The rest of the fleet, under command of the admiral, arrive in front of Chicago on the 10th of June. The first thing our narrator discovers from Chicago newspapers is that the people of that city have not the slightest idea a British fleet is in the lakes, and they think the Atlantic sea-coast cities are the only ones in danger. The narrative says:

They do not seem to mind at all what appens on the sea-coast, and one of happens on the sea-coast, and one of the papers seems really to rejoice in the "If the British fleet destroys New York," it says, "it will merely break up a nest of Anglomaniacs and goldbugs that the country would be better off without." I don't know what a gold-bug is, but it is plain enough that these Americans do not love one another. There is no real information in the papers, even about the fleet they know of. They all print the whole British navy list, and let the readers take their choice.

When the ships had come to anchor before Chicago the admiral sends two officers ashore with a communication to the mayor. This proves to be notice to him that all non-conbatants must leave the city, as he will open fire upon it at the end of twenty-four hours. Meantime, the British fleet is surrounded by crowds of excursion steamers bearing sight-seers, and to such an extent that they have difficulty in keeping them at a safe distance without hurting them. Our narrator was officer of the deck on his ship and this is the account he gives us of

his experience with our excursion steam-

The Bacillus had gone down to scatter them, when a tug inshore of us shot out straight for us, and came alongside. I ordered her off, but she paid no at-tention, and I had the hose coupled to the steam pump. There were about a dozen lean, Yankee-looking chaps on the bit of deck forward, with cameras and pencils and note-books, and one of them said he "represented" something or other, said he represented something or other, and demanded to see the commanding officer. I told him to sheer out or he would be hurt, but he began to make a speech. You never saw such a ridiculous show. He sang out that this was a matshow. He sang out that this was a matter of public interest, and demanded his
rights in the interest of the public. At
last I lost my temper, and I am atraid
I said, "The public be fammed." At this
there was a great yell of "Vanderbitt"
from all the chaps, whatever that meant,
and one fellow called out, "thow do you
like Chicago?" upon which they all yelled
again. But the lank orator began again
about the rights of the public and the about the rights of the public and the freedom of the press, and I signalled the quartermaster, who turned the hose on them. In a minute they were the most drenched lot of representatives of the press you ever saw. Their skipper, who had been looking on from his wheel-house with a grin, rang shead, and got out as quick as he could, but not quick enough to keep one of his passengers dry. That was the end of the representatives of the press, who kept out of hose range for the rest of the afternoon. about the rights of the public and the

Next morning a deputation of citizens came out to the fleet, under a flag of truce. Here is the account of their

The flag of truce turned out to be the The flag of truce turned out to be the deputation. It was rather a rum deputation. One would fancy that it would have been composed of the neighboring gentry, but it seems all the members are

it would be to devastate the proud edi-fices of her commercial emportum and the happy and princely homes of her citizens. "The beauty and the mag-nificence of the North Side of Chicago," he said, "are the boast of America, and the admiration of Europe." He did not get any further, for at that point the tinned-meats man and the sleeping-coach man broke in to say that it was the South Side and not the North Side where the happy and princely homes the South Side and not the North Side where the happy and princely nomes were, and that the damage that would be done by bombarding the North Side would be a mere trifle in comparison. The hotel-keeper grew very angry, and came to the rescue of the spoassman, who seemed to be a banker, while the odd man tried to say something about the West Side, but was howled down by all four of the others. While they were squabbling. Sir John stood like a graven image, and as soon as there was a juli pulled out his watch and said, quite quietly, "Gentlemen, you are wasting your time. My orders leave me to discretion, I shall open fire at 12 o'clock." shall open fire at 12 o'clock."

Then follows the account of the bombardment, thus:

We had just made it eight bells when We had just made it eight bells when we were called to quarters. In five minutes the magazine had been opened, the guns were loaded, and our first shell gave the gignal to commence firing. It was the easiest sort of target practice. The day had come off tremendously hot and a flat caim, so that the lake was as smooth as a mirror. We knew the distance to a foot of every conspicuous object on shore, and they were all pickted on a chart that was sent on deck for the gunner. All and they were all piosted on a chart that was sent on deek for the gunner. All the same, he muffled the first shot. We don't know where it went, though probably somebody in this back part of Chicago could tell us, and, as we were using only percussion fuses, we did not even hear it burst. But twe saw one effect of it. Until it was fired these people could not believe that war was war. The Lake Front was still black with people, not such a crowd as that of the day before, but still there must have been some thousands of them. When the first gun was fired they began to scatter like ants in an ant-hill. In five misutes not a soul was fired they began to scatter like ants in an ant-hill. In five mbintes not a soul was to be seen on shore. The gunner lowered the other piece a trifle for the second shot. As soon as the smoke lifted, we saw that one corner of the tower of the Auditorium, which rises four or five stories above the main building, was gone—a piece of wall five or sky yards wide, perhaps, and two or three stories high. The gunner grinned, and the gun's crew cheered. Mean while, our neighbors had got to work on both sides. We kept up a steady practice, about four shots to had got to work on both sides. We kept up a steady practice, about four shots to the minute for each of us, and in an hour's time you would scarcely have known Chicago for the same town that we had signted the day before. There was not one of the buildings left uninwas not one of the buildings left uninjured that was big enough to be a target. Some had duappeared altogether; others had their upper walls knocked away, and only a cige of metal hars left sticking up in the air, and you could see daylight through others which had some of the walls left. It was rather sickening work, I must say, to be knocking down the houses of people who had done us no harm, in this cold-blooded way. If they had fought us it would have been different, and we should have got some excitement out of it. But not a gun was fired from shore, and we were hanging away without anything to keep up our spirits, except that we were turning a

away without anything to keep up our spirits, except that we were turning a town into a junk-shop.

It was not until about five bells that we succeeded in setting fire to the town. At that time we saw thick smoke rising half a mile to the southward of us and well back from the water. Within a quarter of an hour after that we made another dead ahead, and directly afterwards two more one to the northward another dead shead, and directly after-wards two more—one to the northward and another between the first two. It was only for a few minutes that we could tell them apart. Then the three smudges rolled into one and became a great brown cloud, and the smoke to the northward spread until it semed that all that part must be on fire.

When it was clear that nothing more needed to be done in the commercial

When it was clear that nothing more needed to be done in the commercial part, the admiral signafied to the ships to starboard to go to the northward, and to those to port to go southward. We had all got our anchors at the beginning of the "action," and kept our positions under steam—a very easy thing, for there is no tide in the lakes, and the drift is a trifle. Off they steamed, and twenty minutes afterwards we heard their guns going. The odd man in the deputation who spoke for the West Side scems to have got the better of the other orators. In less than three hours the other ships

In less than three hours the other ships were back again and in their old pos-tions, and we fired half a dozen rounds more. By this time the smoke had spread over the whole town and down to the Lake Front, and though it was still quite Lake Front, and though it was still quite light, one could see flames breaking through here and there. Our work was done. When the admiral gave the order to signal "cease firing," I heard a break in his voice, and as I looked up I caught his eye. The tears were running down the dear old man's face, and he spoke with a kind of sult:

with a kind of gulp:

"It's a perfect shame. I was here in
'32, and I never met with more kindness
in my life. Some of the nicest fellows in
the world, and some of the lovellest women. But, dear me, what fools they

This is no more than an uncommonly clever fancy sketch, but all that it details is possible, and it illustrates what war would be when undertaken by a perfeetly unprepared power against the first naval power of the earth, standing always ready for war at a moment's no-

Let us leave foreign complications to themselves, fortify for ports, and attend to our own business.

Each senator and representative will be allowed 15,000 packages of seed for distribution. They will be available at once.

The New York newspaper reporter who attempts to interview Mr. Benjamin Harrison in politics these days must be working at space rates.

General James S. Clarkson and Joseph H. Manley have written Congressman Settle, of North Carolina, advising the Republicans in that State against any fusion upon national affairs. They say "the National Committee greatly covets the State of North Carolina for the Republican party," and "we want you (North Carolina) with us at the National Convention for a candidate for President who, when elected, will be for Republicans for all the offices." This is to strengthen Mr. Settle, who has charge of the Reed boom in his State, as against Senator Pritchard, who is for McKinley. The nomination of either is a matter of indifference, for North Carolina has had enough of mongrel mixtures of Republicans and Populists, and is mighty apt to return to Democratic rule when another chance is offered.

Did Not Take Action.

The Executive Committee of the Virginia Agricultural and Mechanical Society held a meeting at Murphy's Hotel yesterday morning. Several bids for the ease of the grounds were received. No action on them was taken, as it was found necessary to reconstruct the pro-visions of the lease first. Messrs. Wick-ham and Harwood were appointed a committee to do this. The committee adcommittee to do this. The com-journed until next Wednesday.

In the report of the City Democratic Committee meeting Friday night, Chairman Marion L. Dawson and Mr. Cunningham Hail were made to say that they opposed the motion offered by Mr. Helistern to strike out the concluding words in the fourth section of the plan. These gentlemen favored Mr. Helistern's motion.

JUSTICE JOHN'S COURT.

THE JASPER FAMILY OCCUPY THE SATURDAY SESSION,

A Confused and Bewildered Negro Woman Attempting to Find Her Old Friends in Richmond - A Small Docket.

A very old negro woman stood in the doorway of Justice John's court-rom yesterday morning. She was neatly dressed, and from under a warmly-knitted red hood some of the grayest of gray hair was visible. Her figure was bent with age, and when she spoke it was evident

"She had no teeth for to cat de hoccake, So she had to let de hoecake go.

There was nothing particularly to mark her from the herd that daily comes and goes through the always-open doors of the White Chamber, yet one involuntarily paused to look at her again. There was something, after all. Why, or how, or what for, we can never tell, but there is an indefinable instinct in mankind which enables them to distinguish an unnamed difference in human beings. We as certainly recognize or know some-how the undisplayed under-current of respectability as we detect the ugly duck-ling or select the black sheep of the flock. We mark such differences in the flock. We mark such differences in the pasture or the pen, and readily discern quality in the stable, but this we credit to our knowledge, and it may be so in stock; but in men and women it must be instinct for we bring no reasoning to bear, and children detect and single out the good and bad with almost the unering result that will attend the sheep and good at the discrement.

HER FRUITLESS SEARCH. The old woman looked all around at the crowd within the court, and then lowly shook her head, and muttered some

unintelligible sounds.
"Won't you go in, Aunty?" some one asked her, and her answer was: "No, indeed; thanks ye, honey. I ain' got no bisness in dar wid dem po' white folks and dem triffin' niggers."

A STORY OF DEVOTION. "What are you doing here, then?" was asked her, and the good old woman looked ready to cry as she recalled the objects of her visit, and feit her own helplessness and complete bewilderment, for it was evident that while Time has for it was evident that while 17me has been comparatively kind to the outer ten-ement of the mind, that his insidious fingers had been busy upon the structure within, as we see some gray churchyard walls still standing firm and unshaken, while witrin the finer "tablets in memory". are crumbling and corroding with the nutations that circle about them. The old woman then told her story of

cars ago, when she nursed two children, boy and a girl, away down in Charlotte

years ago, when she nursed two children, a boy and a girl, away down in Chariotte county. They had moved to Michmond after the war, and after years she had heard of the death of "her boy," she said, and lately her grand-daughter, and read in the papers that her little mistress of other years was about to die, too; and she had come to nurse her back to life again; and she knew how to do it; why, hadn't she "took her through all de troubles dat chillun has, and mo', too?" She had been given the address, but it was lost; her early charge was married years ago, and then again she was wedded, but neither names she could recall. They were Bouldins, she would say, and "Well, I clare, I thought they all knowed de Bo'lins in dis town, and sady she would look around appealingly for the information that none could give. She remembered the early days in Charlotte with her prize boy and girl, and told a number of their smart sayings, and recounted their childish joys and tears. The subsequent scenes were shadowy, and the present—well, truly—"Youth's eager life and changeful tot,

Youth's eager life and changeful lot, Nor sterner manhood's graver toys, Nor trambling age itself can blot The memories of our earlier joys."

The old woman was finally taken away by some woman was many casen away by some woman who knew her folks in Charlotte, and with as much hope as inspired Evangeline she went again in search of her "little missus." "THE WALLS OF JASPER."

From the feline-like ferocity with which the Jaspers went at each other yesterday morning, it appeared for a moment as if harmony was a lost gem, and family feeds the reigning substitute of the realign. Phillis Jasper was charged with cursing

and abusing Flot out by Florence

and abusing Florence Jasper, and a counter warrant was sworn out by Florence against Phillis, and Harry Jasper, Adam Jasper, Bettle Jasper, and Jane Jasper were witnesses in the case.
Florence aJsper is a gingerbread-colored woman, and was neatly dressed, as, in fact, were all the Jaspers, bne wears a round-crowned Alpine hat and a pair of nickel-rimmed spectacles. Her volatile tongue is reasonably compared to the electrical motor of \$,000 revolutions per minute, and the minutes are numbered by electrical motor of 5,000 revolutions per minute, and the minutes are numbered by the recently-invented perpetual-motion machine, and the charge against her was sufficient to set the whole shop in full morration.

The Jaspers lined into the court-room much in the order of geose going southward, and although distantly related to the Rev. Dr. John Jasper, they seemed but slightly acquainted with handling the Book which is alleged to have taught their distinguished cousin that "the sun do move." Sergeant Thomas rapped for order, Justice John dealt out his Bibles, they "kissed the book," and the game began. Florence wanted the rules fixed, so she would know whether straights went or not, and so she demanded the striking out of the word "cursing" in the warrant. This was done, and the deal began. The Jaspers lined into the court-room

Florence had the first play, and she Florence had the lirst play, and she started off with, "I hol" up my right han to de highes' hebben, and kiss ten thousand Bibles, if I don' tell de trute."
"Hold on here," cried Justice John, "what's all that you're going to do?"
Florence repeated, and then plunged into a statement of the war or words between herself and Phillis, that would

into a statement of the war of words between herself and Phillis, that would have defled an official stenographer. Justice John made several attempts to stop her, but she rushed on like a swellen stream down a mountain side, or a Texas bull through a country town.

THE OLD MAN'S CHANCE. She finally falled for want of breath, and Harry Jasper, in a meek way, that plainly told that he was the regrettui husband of this whirlwind of words, began his story. He had gotten a few sentences out when Florence interrupted, and Justice John said:

sentences out when Fiorence interrupted, and Justice John said:

"Look here, woman, I can see that this poor man gets no show at home, but he is going to taik all he wants here, so you shut up."

Fiorence looked a tritle subdued at this, but a threat of jail was necessary before she agreed to let the others tank. Phillis got a show next, and mixed up the story worse than ever by introducing the fact that another Jasper had been in the scrimmage, but he was drunk, and got a black eye, and had left town

been in the serimmage, but he was drunk, and got a black eye, and had left town on a freight train.

Jane Jasper then was called. She wore a large white shawl around her saddle-colored face and head, and resembled the gypsy in the Bohemian Girl in her quant attire. She started in about this way. attire. She started in about this way:
"I tell, you, Judge, I nebber seed sich folks as dese in all my bawn days. Dey was all drunk, every one ub sem, and dey done sprain my ribs." "Sprained your ribs." asxed Justice

"Yes, sah; dey done sprain my ribs, and "les, san, dey done sprain and the less abunch ob sugar on it now."
"Is sugar good for sprained ribs?"
asked the Justice, seriously.
"Yes, sah; didn' you know dat, an' you a judge, too?" repiled Jane, while the laugh went round.

Eetile Jasper was called and after kisster, the book again, she led off with:

Bettie Jasper was called and after kissing the book again, she led off with:

"Now, Judge, I'se gwine ter teft you de solemn trufe."

"Oh, I'm sure or vesse: you niggers all tell me the truth," said Justice John, with a fine Damascus edge on his tone.

A MEAN, MEAN TRICK.

Bettis then agreed to tell how the whole

thing happened, and having said that she kept a small grocery store, she told the origin of the trouble.

"Dat woman," said Bettie, pointing to Florence, "is got a evil son, and he done me jes' so, Judge-he stole into my sned and riz up my sottin' hen, and tuck de algs and wash um, and bringed um to my sto'-doah and selled dem to my daughter, Phillis. Now, Judge, what yo' trink ob him?"

Ey this time the court-room was nied

By this time the court-room was niled with laughter, and Justice John was com-pelled to admit that Florence's son did a mean, low-down trick. "Well, I've got enough of this," said the Justice, "give me 12.30 each, you, Phillis, and Florence."

Phillis, and Florence."

"What I gwine gib yer 12:50 fur, Judge, I ain' done nuthin," said Florence.

"You ain't done nuthin," replied the Judge; "haven't I been listening to you for two hours. Give me 12:50 each for talking so much."

talking so much."
Florence started to appeal again, but Justice John said. "I'll make it five if you just even open your mouth till you get out doors." The fines were paid.
Sam. Jones and John Smith (colored) were fined \$2.50 each for being drunk and fighting in the street.

THE ANTI-GAMBLING LAW. All Honor to the Religious Herald and

the Richmond Times.' Rev. Dr. Andrew Broadus writes as fol-

lows to the Religious Herald:

The struggle is over, the victory has been won, and the Maupin bill is now the law of the land. For this "consum-mation, so devoutly to be wished," the opponents of vice, and the friends of the good name of the State are largely indebted to many of the newspapers, and especially to the Religious Herald and the Richmond Times. These two papers were the first in the State to attack the infamous law that legalized gambling and fostered those dens of corruption near Alexandria, and their assults were marked by a persistence, courage, right, and ability, which it would have been well for some other papers at least to have tried to imitate, and which proved firresistible. All honor to the Religious Herald and the Richmond Times! Now let the law be impartially and stricting nforced.
While a discussion of the Maupin bill

either pro or con, on its merits, would now be out of place, yet I think it will be well to recall and to remember some things said and done during the contest over that bill. It was alleged that gam-bling at agricultural fairs was in the interest of the farmers, and it was at least intimated that they (the farmers) favor-ed the practice, for the sake of the money brought by it into the treasuries of agricultural societies. For more than fifty years I have been a farmer, in a small way, and all my life has been passed among farmers, and I do not hesitate to denounce any insinuation that farmers favor gambling in any form, or desire to receive "the wages of iniquity," which is its fruit, as a base slander. No class is from from the vice of gambling than farmers, and their interests have been injured, instead of being promoted, by its introduction at agricultural fairs. I attended several fairs held by the Virginia Agricultural Society during its car-lier history. At these fairs only agricul-tural and domestic productions and farm animals were exhibited, and, instead of animais were exhibited, and, instead of horse-racing, there were plowing matches. On one occasion, a plow was drawn by a beautiful team of four Devon cows, and their sleek, red coats, and shapely, glistening horns attracted universal admiration. At one of the fairs, a race-horse was brought on the grounds, but he was ridden around in a walk, only that the people might see a horse that had become famous by winning several great races. During the fair, mass-meetings were held at night, at which questions of interest to farmers were discussed by such men as William C. Rives, Ballard Preston, James Lyons, General Cocke, Edmund Ruffin, and "Billy" Glimer. Intelligent farmers were deeply interested in these discussions and materially benefited by them. efited by them.

of later years the chief object of the managers of the State Agricultural So-clety seems to have been to gather as large a crowd as possible at the annual fairs, and for this purpose gewgaw shows, horse-racing, and gambling in various forms have been introduced on the fair grounds. Persons attracted by such means neither know nor care any thing about farming, and consequently agricultural exhibits enlist no interest and attract no notice. Good morals and good farming would both be promoted by a return of the society to its early

principles and practice. During the consideration of the Mau pin bill, the committee in charge of it invited any citizen, who might desire to do so, to present before the committee his views of the bill. Among others, several ministers of the gospel the invitation. They appeared before the committee, not as ministers, but as citizens, and yet some of the advocates of gambling protested—sometimes in vituperative language—against permitting gambing processes an extension of the discussion. They seemed to hold that, in becoming a preacher, a man forfeited his rights as a citizen, and that gamblers and their advocates are far better qualities.

and their advocates are far better qualified to discuss a moral question than are
ministers of the gospel. To what influences this opinion was due, it is now
needless, and perhaps would be unwise
to inquire. Persons acquainted with the
facts and circumstances attending the
discussion of the Maupin bill can form
their own opinions in regard to it.
In closing this communication, I offer
two or three practical suggestions. While
the opponents of gambling may justly rejoice over the victory won by the passage
of the Maupin bill, let them not suppose
that they need give themselves no further concern about the matter. The gamblers are alert, have the command of
large amounts of money, and are utterly blers are alert, have the command of large amounts of money, and are utterly unscrupulous. They will adopt any device and resort to any trick to evade of to nullify the Maupin law. Already they are taking steps to test the constitutionality of that law before the courts. Watch the enemy (he requires watching), and meet him at every turn. Mark the men who voted against the Maupin bill, and never vote for one of them again for any office whatever. No advocate of gambling is fit to hold office.

Now that the State Agricultural Society has been purged of the foul stain that rested on it, attend its fairs, and in every way in your power give it encouragement and aid.

SOME EASTER MUSIC

At St Andrew's Episcopal and Laurel-

The following musical programme will be rendered this morning at St. Andrew's Episcopal church under the direction of the organist, Mr. E. Aubrey Young: Hymn 110, "Come, Ye Faithful" (Sulli-

Easter chant, "Christ Our Passover" (Ouseley).

Te deum, in G (J. L. Hopkins). Te deum, in G (J. L. Hopkins).
Jubilate, "Oh, be Joyful" (Woodward).
Hymn 116, "Angels, Roll the Rock
Away" (Roper).
Gloria tibi, 403 (Anon).
Hymn 118, "At the Lamb's High Feast.
We Sing" (Rosemiller).
Sanctus (Pierson).
Communion Hymn 225, "Bread of the
World" (Hodges).

World" (Hodges).
Gloria in Excelsis (Zenner).
At Laurel-Street Methodist church this morning the musical programme to be rendered will be as follows:

rendered will be as follows:
Anthem, "Fhe Risen Christ," in G
(Watson), choir.
Solo, "The Resurrection," Mrs. Carter.
Anthem, "Christ is Risen," choir.
Hymn, "Easter Bells" (Excell), choir.
Solo, "Caivary" in A flat, Mr. F. Wilkins (Rodney).

Wilkins, Eldon Roberts, and Ernest Thomas. Bass-Messrs. T. J. Dance, J. D. Starke, John L. Boltz, and A. C. Jones. Chorister, F. S. Jones; Organist, Miss Martha Boltz.

Bebate at the College.

Debate at the College.

A large crowd heard the annual debate of the Mu Sigma Rho Society, at Richmond College, Friday night. Professor S. C. Mitchell opened the proceedings with prayer. President Henly M. Furate made the address of welcome. There was a reading by Mr. W. Ernest Ribson and a declamation by Mr. Ernest Rosby.

The subject debated was: "Resolved, That Independent oction is Preferable to Party Allegiance in Politics." Messrs. C. Aylett Ashby and B. Mercer Hartman handled the affirmative, and Messrs. J. Emerson Hicks and E. C. Folkes took the hegative. Each young man acquitted himself handsomely.

The Standard Telephone.

The officers of the Standard Telephone Company, when seen yesterday, stated that they would not avail themselves of extension of time granted for completion of their system to the maximum limit, but would have an exchange in operation some time during the pres-

Before the expiration of the sixty days allowed them they will have a service in full blast, which will practically cover the city.

\$2.00

\$3.00

For Spring Colds.

· the colds of spring, Influenza with · its running rivulets, requiring the · · ever-ready handkerchief in hand, · · and so dangerous, after the long · · siege of winter, the system is in . · just the condition for La Grippe, · · and the slightest carelessness, in ·

· dress or exposure, may bring on ·

· the chill, pain in the head, or back-

· ache, the first symptoms of Grip . · "77" is a shield between you and . danger. When taken in time it never falls to ward off the disease. and is a positive cure for Colds. Grip, Influenza, Catarrh, Palus in the Head or Chest, Cough, Sore Throat, General Prostration, and

Sold by druggists, or sent pre-paid upon receipt of price, 25 cents,
 or five for \$1. May be assorted.
 Humphreys' Medicine Company, 11
 William street, New York.

BIG VALUES MEANS BIG TRADE

It may be possible that these Dollar Knee Pants Suits can be matched for the Dollar, but it's hardly probable. These Dollar Suits are Stylish, Sightly, Wearable Goods, and are the best values we've ever seen for the dollar, All sizes to age 15 in stock now. Come quick if inter-

Extra Pants to match these Dollar Suits can be had for a Quarter. The Pants, like the Suits, will show their worth. Further comment unnecessary. Sizes complete now, but can't tell how long they'll last, nor to be able to duplicate.

Boy's Knee Pants Suits Two Dollars that are bang up Suits for the price. The patterns are bright, the materials solid and strong, and the make-up extraordinary for the One Fifty grade. Extra Pants and Golf Caps to match for Fifty Cents extra, making a Complete Combination Outfit, consisting of Jacket, two pairs Knee Pants and Caps, all of same material, only Two Dollars and Fifty Cents. The sizes range from age 5 to 15 inclusive. Bear in mind that choice values are gobbled up quick at the jump of the season. If interested, the time is now.

Dressy Navy Blue Diagonal Child's Suits to fit boys up to size 15. Hundreds of people have already said they've paid more than double for Children's Suits that never looked a bit better. The weave is clean, the goods strong, and the Suits have a remarkable expression for the small price of One Seventy-Five.

Finer Children's Suits, made from Better Fabrics, in all the latest ideas. The stock in the annex for the little fellows contains an immense line of Choice Suits in the \$4.00, \$5.00 and \$6.00 grades, but the Three Dollar line consists of the Nobbiest Suits we've ever shown for the

SUITS WITH EXTRA PANTS AND CAP, \$2.50



Men's Wear Men's Suits of Navy Blue and Plain Grey

Cheviots, Square and Round Cut Sacks, Tailored in extraordinary fashion for the price. There will be no need to dwell on the merits of these Suits for the V. One hundred in stock now and another hundred to follow shortly. We'll venture to say that 100 well-pleased men will own what's here before the other hundred are received. Men's Suits of Pretty Cheviots, Cassimeres, and

Worsteds. Bright, Fresh, New Designs, made from good woollens, tailored in our own workshops, by our own First-Class Union Tailors. Each and every one of them bears the White Label of the United Garment Workers of America, which is a positive guarantee that they are above the ordinary type of manufacture. As a matter of course, the stock contains hundreds of Suits at lower prices than Ten Dollars, and exceptionally fine values at Seven, Eight, and Nine Dollars, but the Ten Dollar Grade being a popular demand, this line has been strengthened much more than any other season, and is beyond doubt a grand showing of Stylish Men's Suits for a choice at Ten Dollars.

Burk & Company, 1003 E. Main Street.

Forced Out by Low Prices.

That is what is being done with the West, Johnston & Company's stock of

Books and Stationery.

Everything going regardless of price.

CHAS. A. ROSE, PECKIVER.